

The Blair County Whig.

Vol. XIV--Whole No. 766.

OUR COUNTRY IS OUR PARTY.

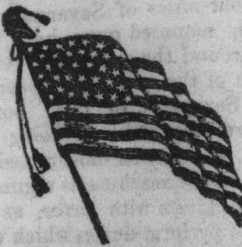
New Series--Vol. 1, No. 31.

By John Brotherline.

HOLLIDAYSBURG AND ALTOONA, BLAIR COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862.

Terms: \$1.50 per year.

OUR FLAG FOREVER.



Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us;
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

THE WHIG.
SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862.

For the Blair County Whig.

Another Soldier's Grief.

Mr. Editor: As this is a time of great National calamities, when the scourge of war has spread sorrow and devastation over our once happy and peaceful country, and draped many hearts in the deepest mourning for the loved ones who have been called to lay down their lives on the altar of their country, it becomes my painful duty to chronicle the death of one who fell manfully contending for his country's rights, at the battle near Winchester, on the 23d of March.

Thomas Hancock, the subject of this notice, was born in Huntingdon (now Blair) county, in the year 1827. Being from his youth up religiously inclined, he early sought and embraced the truths of the Gospel, and became an exemplary member of the Lutheran church. At the time of the commencement of our National troubles, he was impressed of his being his duty to volunteer in the service of his country; and, notwithstanding the many entreaties of an affectionate wife, with seven small children, to whom he was devotedly attached, he enlisted, and left the comforts of home, with all its endearments, to go and bear the hardships of a soldier's life, believing, as he said, that it was the Christian's duty to go and fight for the liberties he enjoyed. He left home on the 23d of September last, to engage in the active duties of a soldier's life, and after having served his country manfully for the brief space of six months, he was one of the gallant 84th that fell at Winchester, on the 23d of March, pierced through the brain by a rifle ball. He died without a struggle or regret, when the shout of victory was ringing, in defence of those principles which are so dear to the heart of every true patriot, and which nerved his arm in the day of battle, as a letter from an officer in the company to which he belonged, (and which I will here insert,) will testify. It was written in reply to one which had been written to him, making inquiries in regard to his fall on the battle-field:

BERRYVILLE, Va., April 10, 1862.
Mrs. Lucinda Hancock: Dear Madam: On yesterday I received your letter of the 31st March, requesting me to inform you of the particulars of your husband's death, and all appertaining to it.

He died like a brave and gallant soldier, under the flag of his country, fighting for the preservation of that government established by the patriots of the Revolution. He suffered no pain—pierced by a rifle ball through the brain, when the shout of victory was ringing, his face in death retaining the triumphant expression that animated it as he fell.

When the battle closed, his body was taken with the captain's and the others, and placed in safety. Next day, it was brought to camp in a coffin made by his messmates' hands, wrapped in his great coat. He sleeps side by side, in the cemetery of Winchester, with his comrades who fell in the battle. On a little board at his head is written his name, his regiment and company—enough to tell that a soldier of the Union sleeps beneath. His surviving comrades, who were with him in the fight, all bear testimony to his bravery, his patriotism and worth.

His testament, and two other little books, with some letters, are in his knapsack. I will embrace the first opportunity to forward them to you.

Hoping that He who befriends the widow and the orphan, may provide for you and your children,

I remain your obedient servant,

P. F. WALSH,

Captain Co. E, 84th Reg't, P. V.
And, thinking that it would be interesting to your readers, I will here give, in the form of a journal, some extracts from Mr. Hancock's letters. They were written by him to his wife, in the midst of the excitement of camp life, and will serve to illustrate his character as a husband, a father, a patriot and a Christian.

From Camp Curtin he writes, December 6th, 1861:

Dear Wife: I received your letter, and was glad to hear from you. I have had my likeness taken, and will send it to you soon. * * * Pray that God for Christ's sake, may send me mercy on the 84th Regiment, and that I may be able to see you for our be-

havior here. * * * I do not know how soon we will leave this. We can't tell one day what we will do the next.—Give my love to all.

T. W. HANCOCK.

CAMP CURTIN, Dec. 23, 1861.

Dear Wife: I suppose you have heard that I had the measles. I am well again, but the doctor will not let me go to my quarters yet, lest I should take cold. I am in the new hospital, and am well taken care of. There are twenty-nine of us in here—five of our company came in here on the 11th inst. We are all getting better. * * * I received two numbers of the Religious Telescope, and your letter and mother's. I was glad to hear from you.

Tell Mr. Wertz that I will pay him for the fudder as soon as I can. I am much obliged to him for his kindness to you. I hope God may bless him, and all that he doeth, may it prosper for him.

I would like to see you and the children once more before I go; but oh! it would be so hard to part again. I hope we will soon be done with war. Pray for us, that God may help us to call on Him. I thank God for what He is doing for me. Give my love to all.

Your husband,

T. W. HANCOCK.

HANCOCK, Md., Jan. 1, 1862.

Dear Wife: We left Camp Curtin on the 31st December, and went in the cars to Hagerstown. We had to stay in the cars all night. Next day, (New Year's day,) we marched to Clear Spring. There we had to lay in a field all night; it was very cold, the North wind blew very hard. Next day we came to Hancock and received our arms. On the 4th, crossed the Potomac and went to a town called Bath; it was our intention to hold the town. We went on the hill and planted two guns, and then waited till morning. It was a cool wait, I assure you. We could see the light of the enemy's camp all night. They sent out their pickets, and we sent them back again. Then their whole column moved forward. Our big guns told them to halt, and they did so. They then sent out some lead, which went over and all around us; the most did not reach us, as we could see the snow fly up wherever they would strike the ground. They soon ceased firing, and made a flank movement. They had about fifteen men to one of ours, and we had only ten rounds of cartridge apiece, and no provisions, so we had to retreat, which we did in good order, till we reached Hancock. Whilst we were crossing the river, they opened on us again with their artillery; they threw two shells over us, on to the railroad; they thought we were all over then, as it was so dark they could not see us, but if they had known it, we were in their grasp, as our artillery was below town. Some of our men waded the river, but as for myself I would sooner have fought than waded the river, so I waited and got on the last boat that went over. They continued to throw shells into the town, to frighten us out. Next day (Sabbath) they sent over a flag of truce, and ordered us to surrender, or they would bombard the town. But as our reinforcement happened to come up just at this time, we had a nice time of it, and Jackson turned his attention to Cumberland. * * * But I must close. Give my love to all. Pray for me. I want to meet you all in Heaven. Your husband,

T. W. HANCOCK.

CAMP KELLY, Jan. 13, 1862.

My Dear Wife: I wish to let you know that I am well. We left Hancock on last Friday, at two o'clock, P. M., with two other regiments, and marched to Cumberland. * * * There are a great many troops here, three regiments more just came down to-day. We use water out of the Potomac river. I don't think we will go over the river yet for a week or so.—Then we will be strong handed, if the Lord goes with us. * * * I have not heard from you since I left Camp Curtin. I would like very much to hear from you, and to know if you are all well. I would like to see you and the children. When you bow down to pray, think of your husband who is in the army, surrounded with men on all sides, with no altar of prayer. Tell my Christian friends to pray whilst their privilege lasts. * * * Please give my love to Aunt R., and family, and all my friends and acquaintances.

I remain your husband till death,

T. W. HANCOCK.

NORTH BRIDGE, Jan. 29, 1862.

Dear Wife: I received your letter of the 11th inst., and was very glad to hear from you. I received the mittens, also; they were *thrice welcome*, as I needed them very much. Every time I put them on, I will remember you and aunt and Mary. Give my love to them. We were taken back to Cumberland last week. We were there over Sabbath, and I had the privilege of going to church in the evening. * * * You need not send me anything more but good letters. * * * We have had marching orders for the last two weeks. I think the reason we don't go is because the roads are so muddy, and the nights so dark. * * * We have

plenty of provisions, such as crackers, mess pork, and coffee, but we sometimes get very tired of it. I have not lost anything in weight. I weigh 155, and that is what I weighed when I was at home last. I am getting along well. Thank God for His mercy to me. To His name be honor and glory, for ever and ever, amen. If I meet you no more on earth, I hope to meet you in Heaven.

T. W. HANCOCK.

NORTH BRIDGE, Md.,

February 5, 1862.

Dear Wife: I received my pay this morning up to the 31st December last. I send you forty dollars by way of Adams Express Co. * * * I think we will leave here to-night. You will hear of a fight soon. I hope the Lord will help us.

Dear wife do not be uneasy about me. I will try to do my duty in God's name. I will write to you as soon as I can.

Write to me, and let me know if you get this letter. I would like to see you. I hope I will get home next spring. * * * Give my love to all the children. Farewell.

T. W. HANCOCK.

PAW PAW, Feb. 16, 1862.

Dear Wife: I received your letter yesterday. I was glad to hear from you. I am well at present; thank God for preserving my health and strength thus far. The battle which we expected took place on the morning of the 14th inst. The infantry did not get up in time; the cavalry were the only troops engaged in the fight. Our loss was two killed. Our men rode into the enemy's camp on a gallop, Gen. Lander in front. The fight was in Bloomington Gap. They had men on the hill, behind trees and rocks. Our men fell back with their dead and wounded.—They brought in (of the rebels) 34 privates and 15 commissioned officers—one was a Colonel. The men say they were pressed into the service. * * * * *

We are determined to do all we can to save the Union. We will soon have this end of Virginia safe, so far as rebellion is concerned. * * * Sometimes we have to lay out at night. We laid out four nights without our tents. * * * From Clear Spring in Maryland, our journeyings have been among the mountains. I would not like to live in this country. Cumberland has splendid buildings, and is said to number 6000 inhabitants.

I am not tired trying to serve the Lord. I am determined to fight the good fight of faith. I have the comfort to know that Christ is mine. May I be able to serve Him who died for me, whilst I live. Tell Henry* I read his letter with pleasure. I would like to hear from him soon again. Give my love to all my friends and acquaintances.

Farewell, my dear, till we shall meet again.

T. W. HANCOCK.

*His little son, 11 years of age

The remaining letters next week.

A STORY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Maggie's Pretty Shawl.

It was a cold day in November, thoroughly unpleasant, with its wind and lowering sky. Two little girls were going home from school late in the afternoon, laughing and chatting as they hurried along.

"Haven't I a pretty shawl?" said Miss Maggie, glancing approvingly at the gay soft blanket she wore.

"Indeed you have!" responded Miss Carrie. "It is the prettiest one I have seen this fall. I wish I had one like it."

"Ask your mother to buy you one, Carrie."

"It will do no good," and Carrie shook her head sadly. "She talks nothing but economy this fall, and all because of the war. We have had nothing but hard times since it began."

"What do you mean by hard times?" asked Maggie, gravely. "You have every thing as nice as ever. Only think of your beautiful house and splendid piano."

"What of those?" returned Carrie, rather petulantly. "Mother talks of nothing but economy and hospitals, and soldiers' families and factory girls. If I ask for any thing nice and pretty, she talks with me until the matter ends in giving the price of the article wished for to somebody who is poor."

"It's too bad that you can't have a pretty shawl," said Maggie. "All the girls have been wishing for one like mine."

Maggie heard very little about economy at home, and still less of hospitals and suffering poor. Her mother was a worldly woman, absorbed in fashionable society. Maggie had a warm, generous heart, but she had been taught to look upon beggars as imposters, and to treat them accordingly. Carrie had been differently educated. Her father was a Christian gentleman of wealth and high standing, and her mother was devotedly given to good works. Although accustomed to hearing the poor talked of, she knew but little of their sufferings, as she seldom went with her mother to visit them, and avoided listening to the sad stories

told at their door. Indeed she had sometimes wished that her mother was more like Maggie's, caring less for the poor and more for worldly display.

"How loomsome and dreary the old factory looks now-a-days," said Maggie when they came in sight of the great stone building, with its long rows of staring windows. An oppressive silence filled the spot, for the noisy clattering of the machinery had been stopped, soon after the commencement of our national difficulties, and a multitude of "hands" had thus been turned out of employment—deprived of bread.

"It's a dismal place," said Carrie. Let's run and get out of it as soon as we can," and off they started on a brisk run, and were making wonderful progress for two sedate little girls, when they were suddenly stopped by a cheerful voice calling out to them:

"What's the matter? Are you running away from school? I can't let you pass, however, without giving me a word," and Mr. Butler, the rector of the church they attended stood before them, extending both hands, one for each of the panting little girls.

"I see now where your rosy cheeks come from," said he. "Make sure of rosy cheeks now, if you ever wish to have them."

"We were running away from the old factory," said Maggie. "It is such a dismal place."

"I hope it reminds you," said he, very gravely, "of the many poor people among us who now are out of employment, and suffering for the necessities of life."

"Is any one so very poor?" asked Maggie.

"Mother talks of nothing but factory girls now-a-days," said Carrie.

"I wish every Christian would think and do for them as much as she does," said Mr. Butler. "Few know of the suffering in that street," and he pointed to a narrow one near by, lined with wretched tenement houses. "I am going now to see a poor widow woman who has two children lying very sick. She is entirely destitute. She lost her only son at Bull Run."

"Oh, let us go with you," said Maggie, her eyes swimming with tears. "Have they really nothing to eat? I wish I had some money with me."

"I have a few shillings," said Carrie, which mother gave her for a new net but they shall have it if they need it."

"Come with me of course," said Mr. Butler, affected by their earnest sympathy.

"I doubt if you ever forget the lesson you will learn to-night."

The two little girls followed him, clinging close to his side as they passed the wretched house from which haggard faces peered curiously at them. Children were running barefooted over the cold pavements, and babies were crying piteously in rooms where there was light and no fire.

"Nearly all of these people used to work in the factory," said Mr. Butler. "Now they are out of employment, and can find none. Most of the men have entered the army, but their families are suffering here." Ascending a steep rickety staircase they reached the abode of the poor woman they sought. The door was opened by a ragged little girl, who, as soon as she saw the rector, began crying aloud and repeating over and over that the baby was dead. The good man spoke soothingly to her, and they followed her into the dimly lighted room.

A thin, pale woman sat before a fireplace in which a few coals were smouldering, holding her weak baby in her arms. She was not weeping, neither did she speak or raise her eyes at their approach. Upon a bed in the corner of the room, lay a sick child, who, when he saw the little girls beckoned for them to come near her.

"I am so hungry," she said, "and mother don't hear me when I tell her so. Won't you give me some bread? Only a little piece, please."

"We will bring you some," said Maggie.

They quickly left the room, and hastening to a bakery in the neighborhood, soon returned with bread and cakes, and a few rosy apples. Mr. Butler was consoling the poor widow, their movements did not pass unobserved by him. The little girl who opened the door sat down upon the bed beside her sister, and Carrie and Maggie went to see the poor children eat, they where so hungry.

"But I am so cold," said the sick child shivering under the one scanty covering.

"If you would make a fire, I would be so glad."

Quickly Maggie unpinned her shawl, that soft one, and spread it over the bed.

"You may have it," she said. "It will keep you warm when you have no fire."

Oh how pretty it is! and the sunken eyes beamed with delight, "and how warm? I wish baby had had this last night when she cried because she was so cold."

"But how can you go home without your shawl?" asked Mr. Butler when

they were bidding the poor family good night.

"Will you not take cold?"

"Oh no," replied Maggie, cheerfully; "we have but a little way to go, and we walk fast, I am not afraid of taking cold."

"Oh, we are so glad we went with you," said Carrie, when they reached the street.

"I did not know before how poor, people can be."

"I am glad you have had an opportunity of doing good," said Mr. Butler; "and I hope that your interest in these poor people will not end to-night."

"It shall not," said Maggie. "How I do love to think of that poor sick child lying under my pretty shawl! She won't be cold to-night I am sure of that."—Children's Guest.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fighting for Heaven.

Strange words! fighting for heaven!—Yes, fighting for heaven. We fight for almost everything else, and yet how few fight for heaven. And yet no man will gain those "blissful regions" who does not contend most earnestly for it. The enemy of the human soul, with his legions well drilled, are marching with terrible power against every man who has set his face heavenward. He will be drawn out of the way if the cunning of Satan or the world can do it—he will be caught in the snares of the "old fowler," or he will be driven to terrible fright by his fiery darts.

Let no man deceive himself. If he means to conquer so as to reach heaven at last, he must "put on the whole armor of God," that he may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. "For we wrestle not with flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." Wherefore, says the apostle, "Take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all to stand."

There is a soldierly character to be maintained by the Christian. It is true he has been conquered into love and obedience by the great Captain and High priest of his profession. He was an alien—he was a rebel—but now, thank God, he has been conquered and made a joyful soldier under the command of Prince Immanuel. His face is now turned toward heaven. He has felt the unspeakable joys of first victories. The new song is upon his tongue. But there are many hard struggles before him; there are many enemies, and they lie directly between him and the better land, to which he has started to travel.

No doubt many have started for heaven, who will finally fail. They desire to be "carried to heaven on flowery beds of ease." But they make a fatal mistake. The man who goes to heaven, will have to strive and struggle terribly for it. The battle will be hot, and it may be long continued, but if you are well enlisted, and keep faithfully the "agreement," victory will be shouted at length by you from the high battlements of the celestial city, and angels and glorified saints will make the "heavenly arches ring," while the great banner of the Prince of Peace will float gently over your head. But, if you desert, you are certain to perish.—Home Miss. Record.

The Two Farmers.

In a small country town in Massachusetts there lived two wealthy farmers whose land adjoined each other. On some account or other, they became involved in a law-suit, which both lessened their money and promoted a spirit of rancor towards each other. After a time one of these men was convinced of the sinfulness of his past conduct, when yielding to the influences of the Gospel, he became desirous of reconciliation and friendship with his neighbor. With a trembling heart he knocked at the door of the man whom he had offended, which he had not entered for six years. Not suspecting who it was, his neighbor invited him in. He went in, took his seat, acknowledged that he had in the affair been much to blame, and entreated forgiveness. The other was much astonished, but maintained his high ground. "I always knew you to be blame, and I never shall forget you," with much more of the same purpose, was the reply given to him. He again confessed his wrong asking the pardon of his neighbor, expressed the hope that their living being would forgive him, and added: "We have been actuated by a wrong spirit and we shall be afraid to meet each other at the bar of God, where we must soon appear."

The other became a little softened, and they parted.

The family, when left to themselves were filled with astonishment. But the mystery was solved when they learned that their neighbor had become a follower of Christ. "What!" said the farmer, "has S— become a Christian? Why should he come and ask forgiveness? If religion will humble such a man, it is surely a great

thing. He said, 'We shall be afraid to meet each other at the bar of God.' Such reflections as these, with a consciousness of his own ill conduct, occasioned him great distress for several days. At length he could smother his feelings no longer—he took his hat, and went to his once hated neighbor. As he entered the door he received a cordial welcome; they took each other by the hand and burst into tears. He said: "You came to ask my forgiveness the other day, but I find that I am a fifty times worse than you." They retired and prayed together. They became members of the same church, and lived many years in uninterrupted harmony. Such are the triumphs of Christianity.—Congregationalist.

Be in Earnest.

There is such a thing as being almost a Christian, as looking back unto perdition; as being not far from the kingdom of heaven, and falling short at last. Beware lest thou lose the reward. The promise is made to him that holdeth out to the end and overcometh. Labor to forget the things that are behind, and reach unto the things that are before. He who is contented with just enough grace to escape hell, and to get to heaven, and desires no more, may be sure he hath none at all, and is far from the kingdom of God.

Labor to enjoy converse with God. Strive to do everything as in his presence and for his glory. Act as if in the sight of the grave and eternity. Let us awake and fall to work in good earnest. Heaven and hell are before us. Why do you sleep? Dullness in the service of God is very uncomfortable, and at best will cost us dear; but to be contented in such a frame, is the certain sign of a hypocrite. Oh how will such tremble when God shall call them to give an account of their stewardship, and tell them they may be no longer stewards!

O, live more upon the invisible realities of heaven, and let a sense of their excellencies put a life into your performances. For your preciseness and singularity you must be content to be laughed at. A Christian's walk is not with men, but with God. He hath great cause to suspect his love to God, who does not delight more in conversing with God and being conformed to him than in conversing with men and being conformed to the world. How can the love of God dwell in that man, who liveth without God in the world?—Janeway.

The London Times announces the termination of its correspondence from the Potomac, and says that the President formerly decided that Russell would not be permitted to avail himself of McClellan's invitation to accompany the army; that the federal government fears independent criticism; that the troops were desirous of carrying with them a historian whom the world could believe; that Russell would have been received with joy in the rebel camp, but out of scrupulous regard for confidential trust, and fear of imputation that he would afford them useful information, he returned to England.

An elderly lady who was handling a pair of artificial plates in a dental office, and admiring the fluency with which the dentist described them, asked him, "Can a body eat with these things?" "My dear madam, mastication can be performed by them with a facility scarcely excelled by nature herself," responded the dentist. "Yes, I know; but can a body eat with 'em?" replied the woman.

Scene—cabin of the New World. Little boy, with a "letter in the post," eyeing old gentleman—in blue and yellow, and with a large mouth—"Who made that slit under your nob, old feller?" Old gentleman—"Sir, you are impudent." Little boy (s suggestively)—"Careless cuss, wasn't he? Out a little deeper, he'd had yer head off!"

A lady asked a pupil at a public examination of the Sunday School: "What was the sin of the Pharisees?" "Eating camels, marm," quickly replied the child. She had read the Pharisees "Strained at gnats and swallowed camels."

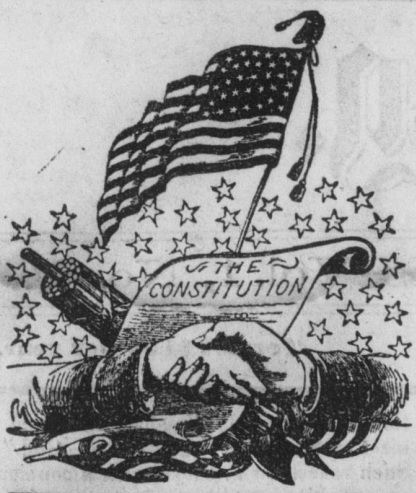
A wag on seeing an old goblin trying to swallow a cotton string, very facetiously remarked, "That was the last attempt to introduce cotton into Turkey."

A lively imagination is a great gift, provided education tutors it; if not, it is nothing but a soil equally luxuriant for all kinds of seeds.

If you wish to have a writer's praise, take special care to write a little worse than he does.

To what question can a young lady answer nothing but yes? What does y-e-a spell?

"I'll take the responsibility," as Jenkins said when he held out his arms for the baby.



THE WHIG.

OUR COUNTRY IS OUR PARTY.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862.

People's State Convention.

THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA, who desire cordially to unite in sustaining the NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION in its patriotic efforts to suppress a sectional and unholy rebellion against the UNITY OF THE REPUBLIC, and who desire to support, by every power of the Government, one hundred thousand heroic brethren in arms, braving disease and the perils of the field to preserve the Union, are requested to select the number of Delegates equal to the Legislative Representation of the State, at such times and in manner as will best respond to the spirit of this call, to meet in State Convention at HARRISBURG, on THURSDAY, the 17th day of July next, at 11 o'clock on said day, to nominate candidates for the offices of AUDITOR GENERAL and SURVEYOR GENERAL, and to take such measures as may be deemed necessary to strengthen the Government in this season of common peril to a common country.

A. K. MCCLURE,

Geo. W. HAMMERSLY, } Secretaries.
JOHN M. SULLIVAN, }

People's County Committee.

The People's County Committee are hereby notified to meet at the Court House in Hollidaysburg, on Tuesday the 27th instant, at 10 o'clock A. M. A full attendance is earnestly requested by

CRAWFORD IRVIN,

Chairman of County Committee.

To the People of Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon and Mifflin Counties.

No. 14.

Let every man who feels an interest in the affairs of our State, or who contributes towards the support of its government, read the report of the committee appointed to investigate the means resorted to at the session of the Legislature of 1861, to procure the passage of the act for the commutation of the tonnage tax upon the Pennsylvania Railroad.

If there is a man who, after reading that report, does not feel ashamed of that Legislature which has brought disgrace upon our State, we would like to see him. He can, in that report, learn how the Representatives of the People, elected by them to pass laws for the Public good and prosperity of the State, were bought up by the head, to DEFAUD THE STATE and CHEAT THE TAX-PAYERS who had elected them, that by such infamy a RICH CORPORATION might be enabled to put money by THE THOUSANDS into the pockets of its stockholders and employees.

In summing up their report, the committee express a positive conviction, from the evidence before them, that unlawful means were used to procure the passage of the commutation bill, by Mr. THOMAS A. SCOTT, Vice President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and others. In fact, the evidence is so CLEAR AND DIRECT that the bill was passed by CORRUPTION AND BRIBERY, that there is no room left for doubt. One man by the name of Fuller, testifies that he paid the *Allentown Democrat* TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS to sustain Senator SHINDLE, who had voted for the bill contrary to the well known wishes of the people of his District.

The editor of the *Brownsville Clipper* testifies that Thos. A. Scott paid him, when at Harrisburg, three or four hundred dollars to support the bill. In this way, the committee say, THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS were expended by the Railroad Company.

Mr. Burns, a member of the Legislature from Allegheny county, was induced to vote for the bill, by Mr. Scott entering into a written contract with him to take \$4,000 worth of the stock of a railroad in which Burns was interested, at par, when the stock really was only worth twenty-five cents on the dollar. So that the amount paid for this vote was just \$3000.

Mr. Marshall, a member of the House from Allegheny county, testified that at the close of the session he visited the room of Mr. SCOTT, at Coverly's Hotel, in Harrisburg; that Scott handed him a package containing five hundred dollars, and that there were other packages lying about the room at the time.

Marshall also testified that he had visited the room of Mr. Davis, Speaker of the

House, and that there were \$5000 or \$7000 lying upon the bed, and that Davis told him he had received money from Scott. On going home, Davis gave Marshall a portion of the money to carry, saying to him that he was afraid to carry so much himself.

The committee did their best to get this man Davis before them to testify, but he succeeded in keeping out of reach.

Several witnesses testified to having heard Thomas Osterhout, the member from Wyoming county, say that he had made a good thing out of the Tonnage Tax bill, that he had paid all his debts, amounting to over TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS. Osterhout was subpoenaed, but eluded the Sergeant-at-Arms. Another important witness, named Gearhart, ran off from Harrisburg in the night, to avoid giving testimony.

The committee summoned J. E. THOMPSON, the President of the Road, to appear before them, but he refused, alleging that he was sick. The committee then went to Philadelphia to take his testimony, but his physician said he was too sick even for that, so they were forced to return to Harrisburg without it.

Mr. Thompson was out on the streets of Philadelphia two days after the visit of the committee. Neither could the committee get Thomas Firth, the Treasurer of the Company, nor Thomas A. Scott, the Vice President, to appear before them, but both willfully eluded them. Such, honest men! were the means made use of by Mr. Scott, Mr. Hall, and the other employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad, to DEFRAUD THE STATE, and yet this man Hall, after being concerned in this iniquitous business, again asks you to nominate and elect him to a higher office—What sublime impudence!

Rule or Ruin.

"And adopt such measures as shall be deemed necessary for the welfare of the Democratic Party and the welfare of the country."

This is the conclusion of the call for a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee, at Harrisburg, on the 4th of July. It will be noticed that the welfare of the Democratic Party is the first thing to be attended to. Not the country first, and party afterwards, but the party first and country last.

The address is signed by William H. Welsh, a man who opposed Douglas, and worked night and day for the success of that ingrate and traitor, John C. Breckinridge, for President. Fully one-half of the Democratic Party condemn and despise him for the part he took in the campaign of 1860. Of course such words as those that head this article would be written by such a man as Welsh. He is aware that the section of the Democratic Party to which he belongs, the Breckinridge wing, is very low down in the estimation of the People just now. Some measures must be devised to humbug the people that *its welfare may be promoted*.

Jeff. Davis, Cobb, Floyd, Keitt, and its old standard-bearer, Breckinridge, with a host of others, are in the rebel army. They will soon be caught, and, horrible to think, will be hung as they ought to be, unless something is done, and that quickly, to save them. What better method to save them, than to re-organize and galvanize the old Breckinridge wing of the Democratic Party? By all means, get up a party opposed to any longer making war upon these *lamb*s. One which will oppose the present Administration, in its efforts to punish these scoundrels and shorten the war. Then, there is our own James Buchanan, the model statesman, he must be brought from his retirement to again aid in the counsels of these gentlemen, for what will the Breckinridges do without him.

Surely he can think of some measure for the welfare of the Party. Possibly he might suggest that it would be better to stop the provisions upon our army, as he did when the Sumpter garrison was starving, or he might advise the insertion in the platform of the following plank:

"The Government has no right to use force to execute the Laws in a sovereign State."

This last was an opinion of his when President. Doubtless it would be for the welfare of his party now.

By all means, let the Breckinridges start their machine again. Let them adopt some measures necessary for the welfare of their Party. There can be no doubt but that some measure is absolutely necessary for its welfare.

The President has issued a proclamation repudiating the alleged proclamation of Gen. Hunter, as unauthorized, and of no validity and effect, and of reserving to himself alone the right to determine whether he can constitutionally adopt such a policy if the contingencies of the war make it necessary.

Holding on Like Bull Dogs.

"He was a candidate for Congress until he found out no body was for him."—Register.

If this were true, which it is not, it would certainly indicate that we stopped at the right time, but how is it with the Register's candidate, Mr. Hall, and "Granney," the Register herself? They, after finding out that nobody is for them or wants to be, seek to force themselves again upon the party as candidates, the one for Congress, and the other for Register and Recorder.

Mr. Hall goes to work with the Pennsylvania Railroad and corrupt politicians, to carry the primary elections. Mrs. Caldwell, at an expense of 12½ cents per day to herself, and 87½ cents to the county, travels around the country, telling the people that no one but herself could attend to the extremely complicated duties of Register and Recorder and Clerk to the Commissioners, that if she is turned out, the affairs of the office will all be in confusion, and the people will lose greatly by being deprived of her valuable services. Why not submit gracefully to the wishes of the People? It goes hard with you, we know, but still you may as well knock under first as last.

The Standard, Register & Co.

"Mr. Fuller testified to having paid the *Allentown Democrat* two thousand dollars to sustain Senator SHINDLE, after his vote to repeal the Tonnage Tax."—Report of House Investigating Committee.

Mr. SHINDLE had deceived his constituents, had voted for the repeal of the tonnage tax, and something must be done to save him, so the Railroad Company, pays the editor of the *Allentown Democrat* TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS to support him.

We would like to know whether the *Standard* and *Register* get anything from the Company for supporting, or rather sustaining Mr. Hall. If so, how much? What kind of money? "Hard cash," Railroad stock, Illinois Bonds, or free tickets? Speak out, gentlemen, don't be bashful. Certainly you are entitled to something for sustaining Mr. Hall. He violated his pledges, and deceived the people, which you both very well know and dare not deny. Come, then, fine fellows, how much do you get?

The Standard's Mare's Nest.

The *Standard* says that the "Republican Party has at last acknowledged that there is property in man," for it has agreed to pay \$300 apiece to free slaves in the District of Columbia.

Words fail to express the "exceeding great joy" of the *Standard* over this important discovery of its own. As Jeff Davis felt, when informed of the complete rout of our unfortunate army at Bull Run; as Beauregard felt when the white flag was hung out by our little starved garrison at Fort Sumpter; as traitors everywhere felt when our unarmed soldiers were brutally mobbed and assassinated in the streets of Baltimore; so feels the *Standard*, now that it thinks the Republican Party, the party of the free man, and last hope of the oppressed, has finally acknowledged that there is property in man.

It is said the Devil screamed with joy when John Wesley stopped preaching; with like feelings screams the *Standard* at the bare thought of property in man being acknowledged by the Republican Party. But alas! alas! happy *Standard*; joyful Traugh; even if your joy must be turned to sorrow, allow us to inform you that the Republican Party has acknowledged no such thing. It has acknowledged that to our everlasting shame for fifty years, two or three hundred men had the right, under infamous laws, to scourge five or six hundred other men, and steal from their hard earnings; that the first, according to law, could kick, whip and ravish the wives, and barter the children of the last—all within sight of the capital of a free nation, and that the Republican Party preferred to pay these first a few paltry dollars to have the iniquity stopped, and the burning shame removed, on the same principle that we pay the organ-grinder a sixpence to move on to the next door with his execrable music, rather than kick him into the street. That's all.

THE LADIES MAKING SHOES.—Quite a number of ladies have commenced making their own and their children's shoes, and they do very good work. We have seen several pairs of these home-made shoes, and they are not only strong, but they are very well proportioned. The cheapest way they make them is to take soles of old shoes, soak them in water until they are limber, pick out the old stitches, fit them to the last after the cloth is fitted to the same, sew the soles to the cloth with strong waxed thread, and then turn the shoe, nail the heel to its place, and the shoe is done. It is a cheap, serviceable, and a very good cloth shoe.—*Planter's (La.) Banner*.

The Taking of Norfolk.

Gen. Viole entered upon the discharge of his duties. His first act was to issue the following, which was freely circulated throughout the town:

PROCLAMATION.

NORFOLK, Va., May 10, 1862.

The occupancy of the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth, is for the protection of the public property, and the maintenance of the public laws of the United States. Private associations and domestic quiet will not be disturbed, but violations of order and disrespect to the Government will be followed by the immediate arrest of the offenders. Those who have left their homes, under the anticipations of any acts of vandalism, may be assured that the Government allows no man the honor of serving in its armies who forgets the duties of a citizen in discharging those of a soldier, and that no individual right will be interfered with. The sale of liquor is prohibited. The office of the Military Governor and of the Provost Marshal are at the Custom-house.

(signed) EGBERT L. VIOLE, Brigadier-General United States Army and Military Governor.

Gen. Huger left Norfolk only two hours before the entry of our troops. Before the army withdrew, the following letter was addressed to the Mayor.

Norfolk, May 10.

Dear Sir: I am directed by Major-Gen. Huger to hand over to you all the provisions in my possession for distribution to the poor and needy of our community, discriminating in favor of the families of the volunteers who are absent on service.

In the press and hurry of the moment, I cannot furnish an inventory of the stock on hand. But there are several hundred barrels of flour at the tobacco warehouse and at the store of Odum & Clement. At the store of W.D. Reynolds & Co. there is also a large amount of bacon, and in the building occupied by me there are many articles for the needy.

W. H. SMITH.

Thus ends this days work. It has been vigorous and effectual. The embarkation of the expedition began last night at 4 o'clock. It was landed upon a slightly known shore without a wharf, early next day. Gen. Wool slept in Fortress Monroe last night—marched with his troops some twenty miles, captured Norfolk, and was in bed again in his own quarters before midnight. The President and Secretary of War were awakened to hear the news and relieve it with great exultation. They all slept the better for it.

One of the neatest little exploits of the campaign was performed by Capt. Drake De Kay of Gen. Mansfield's Staff, while awaiting the General's arrival at a course called *Moor's Rancho*, a kind of Summer hotel kept by a man named Moor at Ocean View, the place of embarkment. All the white men and most of the women of this vicinity had fled—it was said by those they had left behind, to the wood to prevent being forced into the rebel service. Capt. De Kay, while supper was being prepared, mounted his horse and determined to explore the country followed only by his negro servant. As he was passing a swamp toward evening, he came suddenly upon seven of the secession troops, who were lurking by the roadside, and were armed with double-barreled guns. The Captain turned and shouted to his (imaginary) company to prepare to charge—and then riding forward rapidly, revolver in hand, told the men they were his prisoners as his cavalry would soon be upon them ordered them to discharge their pieces and deliver them to him, which they did without delay. He then informed them that his only "company" was his negro servant, and then to follow him into camp. An hour later, just after Gen. Wool had returned from Norfolk the Captain rode to the beach and informed Col. Cran, as Chief of the General's Staff, that the seven prisoners, whom he had marched to the beach, were at his disposal. Their arms were taken away, and on promising to take the oath of allegiance, the men were at once dismissed. One of them proved to be Moor himself, who came over to his house, where he found half-a-dozen of us in full possession, and just preparing to discuss a very comfortable supper which his colored cook had got ready for us. Like nearly all the soldiers in this section he said that he had been forced into the service, and was only waiting a chance to run away; but his statements on this point did not obtain, to say the least, any more credit than they deserved. The guns of this little squad, who were probably one of the rebel pickets scattered through the woods, were all handsome effective double barreled fowling pieces.

The Closing Act of the Drama.

The speed with which events are proceeding is steadily accelerated. The gap between great advantages and splendid victories is constantly less, while no reverse intervenes to retard the movement which, in so many days—not months nor years—is to bring the rebellion to an end. Norfolk is ours; "Onward to Richmond" will be an obsolete phrase before the week shall have closed. BURNSIDE has, by this time, placed himself in possession of the great line of Southern railroad through Weldon; Cox, pushing forward from the Kanawha Valley, in Western Virginia, can hardly fail to have reached and cut off the Northwestern outlet over the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. Thus not only have the Union arms recovered all there is worth possessing on the Atlantic Coast, but it has in all probability surrounded the main body of the rebel military force that it will never be able to make its way Southward. It need be no matter of surprise, if after Richmond shall have passed into the hands of Gen. McCLELLAN, the rebel army should seek the alternative of surrender or dispersion. As a compact and organized body, it is hardly impossible it can ever reach the Gulf States.

While this is the state of affairs in the East, in the West the aspects are still more ominous for the insurgent cause. West

of the Mississippi, there is no longer a rebel army in the field. The victory of Commodore FOOTE, added to that of FARAGUT, places the river in an exclusive possession of the National flotilla. From the Eastern bank of the great stream rebellion is rolling back. Memphis is to be evacuated. BEAUREGARD has abandoned Corinth, taking a most reasonable rumor intimates, a Southeasterly direction. Our forces are in Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama. If the foot of a pair of dividers be planted at Atlanta, in Georgia, the contracted circle described by the rotating leg would touch at all points the outposts of the National army pressing relentlessly toward that center, and sure to reach it, before another month shall be elapsed.

If we may assume that the rebel strategy consents to narrow the field of strife, in order to concentrate its strength for more effective defensive warfare, we see in the fact only another proof of the fatuity which attends all their councils. Atlanta is certainly marked on the map as a position of great value as a railway center, and as the seat of a population mad with hostility to the North. But while BEAUREGARD, by forced marches to Montgomery may succeed in reaching that new base of operations, it is, as we have just said, extremely problematical whether the army of JOHNSTON can accomplish a similar feat, and so reconstruct as a unit the defeated fragments of the rebel army. But however these difficulties may be overcome there are others plainly insurmountable. At every stage of their progress the rebels are leaving it to be used by an enemy abounding in numbers and flushing with victories. If the history of SYDNEY JOHNSTON'S retreat from Bowling Green, a history told mournfully and reluctantly by himself—a gauge of what is to be expected of the two beaten and converging armies of the East and West, demoralized and disheartened as they are, the number of troops to be assembled at Atlanta will be few and worthless, and the effort result like all predecessors, in disappointment and collapse.

In no presentation of the rebel cause is there a gleam of hope. Even the climate dangers promise to be anticipated by the vigor of the National movement. Before the heats following the summer solstice shall have been reached, there will be no rebel army afoot, and communities who have depended for immunity in crime upon the presence and protection of such forces will do as other communities, similarly disappointed, have done, submit to the authority of the United States Government. And in this way before the harvest is reaped, will the fifteen scattered sheaves of the South be duly gathered and garnered.

—N. Y. Times.

From the James River Fleet.

OFFICIAL FROM COM. GOLDSBOROUGH.

Full Description of the Bombardment of Fort Darling.

WASHINGTON, May 20.

The following reports have been received at the Navy Department, having been forwarded by commodore Goldsborough.

UNITED STATES STEAMER GALENA, off City Point James River, May 16 1862.—SIR:—I have the honor to report that this vessel and the Arctostok, the Monitor and Port Royal, with the Naugatuck, moving up the river, getting around several times but meeting no artificial expedients until we arrived at Word's Bluff, about eight miles from Richmond, where we encountered a heavy battery and two separate barriers found formed of spiles and steamboats and sail vessels. The pilots both say they saw the Jamestown and Yorktown among the number.

The banks of the river are lined with rifle pits, from which sharpshooters annoyed at the guns. These would hinder the removal of obstructions, unless driven away by a land force.

The Galena ran within about 600 yards of the battery, as near the spiles as it was deemed proper to go, her anchor and with a spring swung across the stream, not more than twice as wide as the ship is long then, at 7, 45, A. M., opened fire upon the battery.

The wooden vessels, as directed, anchored about thirteen hundred yards below. The Monitor anchored near, and at nine o'clock she passed above the Galena, but found her guns could not be elevated enough to reach the battery. She then dropped a little below us, and made her shot effective.

At five minutes after eleven the Galena had expended nearly all her ammunition, and I made a signal to discontinue the action. We had but six Parrot charges and not a single filled nine inch shell. We had thirteen killed and eleven wounded.

The rifled one hundred pounds Parrot of the Naugatuck burst half of the port abate the trunnions, going overboard, she is therefore disabled. Lieut. Newman, the executive officer was conspicuous for his gallant services. Mr. Washburne acting master, behaving admirably. These two are selected from among the number.

The Arctostok, Port Royal and Naugatuck took the stations previously assigned them and did everything that was possible. The Monitor could not have done better. The barriers are such that vessels of the enemy, even if they have any, cannot possibly pass out or cannot go in.

I have honor, &c.,
JOHN RODGERS,
Commander U. S. N.

A Negro Regiment Organizing.

NEW YORK, May 18.

Letters from Port Royal, by the steamer Atlantic, report that the accession of the negro pilot, Small, who ran away from Charleston with the rebel tug boat, is deemed more important than the heavy guns she contained, as Small is thoroughly acquainted with all the intricacies of the navigation in that region.

Gen. Hunter's proclamation had been published in Charleston, and a negro insurrection was eminent.

Vast preparations are making to bombard Savannah. Our gunboats have proceeded up the river, and our pickets are within four miles of Savannah. Massive batteries, mounted guns, have been erected all around the city. Our troops have a portion of the railroad between Charleston and Savannah, in their possession.

A negro regiment is being organized by Gen. Hunter, its officers being selected from the Massachusetts regiment. The movement meets with favor, as they will be able to perform duties which will relieve our troops.

The following is an official copy of the free papers issued to the blacks by Gen. Hunter, under the terms of his proclamation. The deed of emancipation reads as follows:

"It having been proven to the entire satisfaction of the General commanding the Department of the South, that the bearer, named—, heretofore held in involuntary servitude, has been directly employed to aid and assist those in rebellion against the United States of America:

"Now, be it known to all that, agreeable to the laws, I declare, the said person free and forever absolved from all claims to his services. Both he and his wife and his children have full right to go north, south east, or west, as they may decide.

"Given under my hand, at the Headquarters of the Department of the South, this 19th day of April, A. D. 1862.

D. HUNTER,
Major General Commanding."

Two Rebel Steamers and Twenty Schooners Burned.

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY POTOMAC }
White House, May 14, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton Secretary of War.

A combined naval and army expedition, under Capt. Murray, U. S. N., with troops and artillery under Major Willard and Capt. Ayres, of the army, went some twenty five miles up the Pamunkey to day and forced the rebels to burn two steamers and some twenty schooners. The expedition was admirably managed, and all concerned deserve great credit.

We have advanced considerably to day. The roads are now improving.

Geo. B. McCLELLAN,
Maj. Gen'l Commanding.

NEW YORK, May 18.

A special dispatch received from Headquarters of the Mountain Department, Franklin, via Baltimore, May 17, says that dispatches received this afternoon, and evening not official but considered trustworthy at the Headquarters announced that Princeton, the Capital of Mercer county, Va., where Gen. Cox's advance was stationed, was attacked and captured by the rebel force under Humphrey Marshall. This morning the place was recaptured and the rebels defeated by Gen. Cox. No particulars are received. Scouts report that the enemy in front of us have been reinforced.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 11 o'clock P. M.

The following dispatch has been received at the War Department:

WILLIAMSBURG, May 17,

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

The gunboats Galena, Monitor, Arctostok Naugatuck and Port Royal were repulsed from Fort Darling, seven miles below Richmond yesterday.

A portion of them have returned to Jamestown Island, near this place, in the James river.

Lieut. Morris, commanding Port Royal, sent overland to us this morning, for intelligence regarding the forts below the island and also to assist in burying the dead which he brought down with him.

Seventeen bodies have been interred on the banks of the river, and there are many wounded on board, including Lieut. Morris himself.

The 100 pound gun of the Naugatuck exploded at the first fire.

DAVID CAMPBELL,
Col. of the Fifth Cavalry

By authority of Gen. G. B. McClellan.

To the disgusting duty of proving the barbarism, treachery, and radical cowardice of the Rebels, Major Ryerson, of a New Jersey regiment, flung to the ground by a wound, fell into their hands in the ebb and flow of the fight. When his body was recovered on Tuesday, it was found to be bayoneted, and the savages had cut the gentleman's ears off close to his head!

Thurston, Colonel of the 2d New Hampshire, relates with deep feeling that one of his captains, Drown, in the most critical pinch of the battle, gathered a large number of scattered men of his own and other regiments, and led them on to a body of the enemy, firing with his revolver as he went, and cheering on his new battalion. The rebel in command waved a white flag, and cried out, "Don't fire! don't fire! we are friends!" and at the same time ordered his men to "trail arms." Too successful trick! Drown commanded his men not to fire, and the rebels poured a volley into the many, and

New Railroad Schedule.
ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.
TRAIN LEAVES HOLLIDAYSBURG—
At 6.50 A. M., with Fast Mail East and
Express Train West.
At 10.15 A. M., runs to Huntingdon, arriving
there at 1.20 P. M.
At 6.15 P. M., connecting with Mail Train West
RETURNING.
LEAVES ALTOONA—
At 8.10 A. M., on departure of Fast Mail East
and Express Train West.
At 3.15 P. M., comes from Huntingdon, leaving
there at 1.20 P. M.
At 7.00 P. M., on departure of Mail Train
West.
ENOCH LEWIS, Gen. Sup't.

OUR FLAG FOREVER.



Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us!
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

THE WHIG.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862.

Not as it Ought to Be.

"As citizens of the borough for some time
since, and now engaged in the shipping of coal
from the Allegheny Mountain to Hollidaysburg,
we cannot let the article in last week's Whig
pass unnoticed, it is so unfair to the Pennsylv-
ania Railroad Company, and in justice to our
own interests, and interests of our town, we
wish to publish the following."

This is the preamble to a communica-
tion in this week's Register, signed by
Samuel Lemon, James M. Cooper & Co.,
and Watson, Denniston & Co. These gen-
tlemen have a perfect right, "in justice to
their own interests," to make whatever
statement they please concerning their
business transactions with the Pennsylv-
ania Railroad Company, but when they
gratuitously charge the Whig with being
unfair, it would be nothing more than fair
in them, to point out wherein our state-
ment was unfair.

We said the Company had raised the
freight on coal from 30 to 50 cents per
ton, (we did know then when the change
was to take effect.) They say "the Com-
pany contemplated raising the freight from
30 to 50 cents per ton on coal, to take ef-
fect the 1st of June." We said, in con-
cluding our article, "that the Company
had postponed the change." They say
"that after a satisfactory interview, the
Company have concluded to let the toll
remain as it is, at present." Thus far, our
statement and theirs certainly are substan-
tially the same. As they considered it
necessary, "in justice to their own inter-
ests," to make the statement, we consider
it necessary, in justice to ourselves, to say
to the gentlemen that we obtained all our
knowledge in the matter, both directly and
indirectly from themselves.

We also said that "merchants who had
received goods this spring, in most cases,
were compelled to pay a higher freight
than ever before." We also said that
"through the voting of Mr. Hall and others,
the Rail Road Company had taken
\$750,000 of THE PEOPLE'S MONEY."

We also said the Company wanted to
send Mr. Hall to Congress. We also said
THERE ARE ONE THOUSAND
VOTES in the Republican Party which
will be cast for no man who voted to repeal
the tonnage tax. We don't think any one
will have the cheek to say that these state-
ments are UNFAIR.

We have no objections to these men
using us to carry their point with the
Railroad Company, but we regard it as un-
becoming (to use no harsher word) in them
to afterwards denounce the statements ob-
tained from themselves as unfair. This
is humbugging the company a little too
much "for our own interests."

Mr Hall will please publish this reply in
that portion of his papers, in which he is
publishing the card of these gentlemen

Won't Step to the Music.

We have repeatedly asserted that Mr.
Hall pledged himself, when a candidate
for Senator, to oppose the repeal of the
Tonnage Tax. "We have even, in one or
two instances, given the time and place
when and where he made these pledges.
Mr. Hall has not and DARE NOT deny
that he so pledged himself. Neither has
he ventured to assign any cause for this
wilful violation of his word, he does not
even apologize to the people for having
deliberately deceived them, but instead
has directed his organs to pour upon us
column after column of personal abuse
for having dared to expose and denounce
his delinquencies. Neither he nor his
tools, can deny one word that we have said,
so their only refuge is that last resort of
all cowards, "personal abuse."

The reports from McClellan's army
to day, place him within ten miles
of Richmond.

Will not Show the Mistake.

Modest Hughey, in this week's Regis-
ter, says our figures, as given in the last
Whig, showing that the Register received,
at different times, \$28,600 out of the pub-
lic Treasury, is "a lie." We suppose he
don't mean a "fighting lie." It is only
one of his chaste figures in fun.

An old contributor to the Register, at
the rate of two or three hundred dollars a
year, one whom the Register as a matter of
course, upon the first opportunity undertook
to abuse, when his patronage was about
to cease, informs us that our statement
did not include all the truth—that to the
sum of \$28,600, we should have added the
Prothonotary's, Sheriff's, Poor House,
and other county printing, at \$500 a year,
for 16 years, making \$8,000; also, add
the general profits of the Register, receiv-
ed annually from the party during the last
20 years, at \$500 per year, making ten
thousand dollars:

RECAPITULATION.

Items in last week's Whig.....\$28,600 00
Sheriff's and other printing, as above 8,000 00
Party profits, as above..... 10,000 00

\$46,600 00

If Mr. Caldwell will please point out to
us any mistake in the above figures, we
will correct it with great pleasure. The
mere assertion that "it is a lie," will not
be sufficient. We want you to show the
lie. That is the best way, Hughey.

Give the Facts.

The Harrisburg Telegraph says our dis-
cussion of the law repealing the Tonnage
Tax, is placing "in peril the party and
principles for which we profess an attach-
ment." Will that editor be so kind as to
set forth the facts which induce him to
make this assertion? Be so kind, if you
please. Simple facts always look better
than wholesale denunciation.

If we are in error we wish to get
right. If the giving of SEVEN HUN-
DRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOL-
LARS OF THE PEOPLE'S MONEY
to the Pennsylvania Railroad is a funda-
mental principle of the Republican party,
we would like to know it.

The Big Bag of Money.

Hall was in town on Monday last, with
his big bag full of money. He emptied
out hundreds of dollars, after carefully ex-
amining the Dockets, merely to secure one
township.

Witness:

BENJ. L. HEWIT.

HON. S. S. BLAIR.—We find the follow-
ing complimentary notice of our very worthy
M. C. in a late number of the Republican
Union, published away out in Western
Kansas, and transfer it to our columns with
pleasure:

"In the present Congress of the United
States, no District is more ably represent-
ed than the 18th District of Pennsylvania.
Mr. Blair, the Representative of the
District, is one of the workmen of that
body, and although quite a young man, is
rapidly assuming a leading position in the
Councils of the Nation. A man of signal
natural abilities, good moral principles and
habits, affable and agreeable in his inter-
courses with his fellow men, he is by his
own industry working himself to an hon-
orable position. He has ever been a devo-
ted and unyielding friend to Freedom.
We consider him one of the rising men
of the Nation."

A friend in Washington writes us:
Blair is one of the men in the country—
unflinchingly honest—as reliable as a man
can be—industrious—and always dignified
and gentlemanly."

The Huntingdon Globe says, two
spans on the B. T. R. R. were destroyed
by fire on Monday morning, caused by a
spark from a locomotive. The timber be-
hind dry, and the wind very high, the
flames spread so rapidly that it was thought
at one time that the whole bridge would
be destroyed, but through the efforts and
perseverance of the employees of the road,
who separated the two middle spans from
each end, they succeeded in subduing the
flames. It will take about two weeks to
repair the damage, and until that time all
shipments of coal will be suspended. The
passenger train will run to the bridge,
where passengers and freight will be car-
ried across the river in a wagon, and pro-
ceeded to their destination in another train
prepared for the purpose. The loss is es-
timated at about \$5,000.

HOOPER'S.—We dropped into Hooper's
Hat and Cap Store, on Allegheny street,
since our last issue, and found him busy
opening a number of large boxes of Hats,
consisting of all the latest styles of silk,
felt and straw Hats, for men and boys.
After examining his stock and prices, we
are satisfied that the public would find it
to their advantage to give him a call.

The Standard affects to desire to
see Mr. Hall, the horse contractor, and his
candidate for Congress, punished. All
fudge! We don't believe a word of it.—
We say we have no objections. If he is
sincere, he will, of course, have it done.
We will wait the result.

The "Clique" have a busy time in
town just now, getting out candidates for
the purpose of using them. Who will bite.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church.

The General Assembly of the Presby-
terian Church (old school) began its annual
session in Columbus, Ohio, on the 15th inst.
The Churches are represented by a large
number of Delegates, Ministers and El-
ders, among whom are some of the most
talented men of the country.

The preliminary services were conducted
by Dr. Backus of Baltimore, Moderator
of the last General Assembly, Dr. Breck-
enridge, of Kentucky, and Dr. Chester of
New Jersey.

The services were opened by the Mod-
erator in a devout Invocation of the Divine
Blessing. The One Hundredth (metrical)
Psalm—"Before Jehovah's awful throne"
was then sung with solemn effect. Rev.
Dr. Chester read the 46th Psalm; and
Dr. Breckenridge followed in a most sol-
emn and impressive prayer; wherein he
besought Divine guidance and protection
against schism in the Church, and division
in the Nation, and that wisdom would be
vouchsafed to our Rulers in the perils which
surround us.

The Sermon had been assigned to the
Moderator, Dr. Backus, whose text was the
28th verse of the 12th Chapter of the
Epistle to the Hebrews—"Wherefore we
receiving a kingdom which cannot be moved
let us have grace, whereby we may serve
God acceptably with reverence and godly
fear."

The discourse is said to have been of a
high order, and rendering great satisfaction
to the crowded audience.

About the Man who Forged our Name to his Editorial.

The Register speaks this week of the
"palmy days of the Whig." We suppose
it means when it was under the control of
Major Raymond, when it boasted of a
larger list of subscribers than that of any
other paper in the county.

Will Mr. Caldwell be kind enough to
tell us why he did not, at that time, give
the patronage of the offices which he held
by Republican votes, to the Whig? Was
it because it then had too many subscri-
bers? or was it merely because it was a
Republican paper? Answer us, Hughey.
If you cannot be honest in politics, be as
honest as you can. You need not again
forge our name to it.

ROUGES ABOUT.—On Thursday night last
some gentlemen broke into the Grocery of
Geo. B. Bowers, Esq., second door from our
Office, and took away 2 hams, 2 boxes of
sugars, eleven dollars in cash, cheese and
other articles. Who will catch them?

Fatal Railroad Accident.

A young man named Wilson Dupes, a
brakeman on the Allegheny Valley Rail-
road, was instantly killed on Saturday morn-
ing, about twelve miles this side of
Kittanning.

It appears that something got wrong
with the bell rope which passes through
the cars. Dupe undertook to remedy it,
to accomplish which it was found necessary
for him to get on the top of one of the
cars. While in this situation something
which projected out from the bank over
the track, struck the unfortunate man and
knocked him down between the cars, two
of which passed over his body, killing him
instantly. The deceased was about twenty
six years of age, was unmarried, and res-
ided at Poland, Ohio, where his remains
will be sent for interment. He served in
Western Virginia in the three months' ser-
vice in an Ohio regiment, and participated
in the battle of Cheat mountain.—P. Cas.



GLORIOUS NEWS

Richmond Captured.

SECESSION ABOUT "PUT OUT"

A telegraphic message was received in
this last evening, stating that Richmond
had been taken by the Union troops yes-
terday. We endeavored to obtain more par-
ticulars of the capture, but were unable to
do so. From the tenor of Gen. McClellan's
dispatches yesterday, there can be little
doubt of the correctness of the above.

The Homestead Bill having now
become a law, those who will directly be
benefitted by the measure, may justly trace
that benefit to the energy and perseverance
of the Republican party in Congress.—
This splendid achievement cannot possibly
be over-estimated. No measure has passed
Congress in ten years or twenty, that
carries on its shoulders such sheaves of
wealth as this does. It is a stately ad-
vance step in this sluggish world, and as
we follow it for fifty future years, its prom-
ise reaches to the Pacific, and fills a zone
of earth with the new music of summer
toil, and the new beauty and fragrance of
summer fields. And not only those fu-
ture dwellers, but all the people of the
nation, to-day, will turn in gratitude to
the men who have made this bill a law.

THE SECESSION ARMIES are as cruel as
they are cowardly. Each battle field af-
fords a new illustration of their savage and
unhuman spirit. They commenced the
practice of shooting our pickets along the
line of the Potomac, and delighted in the
cold blooded murder of the brave guards
of our outer lines. At Bull Run they
killed defenceless prisoners, and made
drinking cups out of the skulls of their
defenseless victims. At Pea Ridge they
employed Indians, who repeated all the
atrocities of savage warfare. At New
Orleans they fired upon an unarmed
crowd of Union men, women, and children.
At Yorktown, recently, they followed the
practice they adopted at Columbus, of leav-
ing behind them torpedoes and infernal
machines, for the purpose of wounding or
killing some of our soldiers. War, at
best, is horrible enough, but the unneces-
sary slaughter of human beings, against
the rules of warfare which all civilized
nations respect, or to gratify a mere blood-
thirsty spirit of revenge, without aiming
at or expecting any military results, is as
essentially sheer murder during the exist-
ence of hostilities as it would be in time
of profound peace. The enemy have dis-
played all the instincts of rude and reckless
barbarians, and few or none of the traits of
gallant soldiers. They are as sanguinary
where their power is unchecked as they
are timorous in the presence of equal or
superior force. They are as ready to com-
mit outrages, which noble spirits would
prevent at the hazard of their lives, as
they are to flee at the approach of danger.

MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by LLOYD & HENRY,
PRODUCE DEALERS

Forwarding and Commission Merchants

HOLLIDAYSBURG, May 23, 1862.

Family Flour, per bbl,	\$5.25@5.37
Extra " "	5.00@5.12
Superfine,	4.75@4.87
White wheat per bushel,	1.16
Red " "	1.10
Rye per bushel,	53
Corn per bushel,	50
Oats per bushel,	32
Barley per bushel,	50@55
Potatoes per bushel,	50@60
Butter per pound,	15
Eggs per dozen,	10
Cloverseed per bushel,	3.75@4.00
Timothy Seed per bushel,	1.50@1.62
Flax Seed per bushel,	1.50@1.62
Hay per ton,	10.00

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, May 23, 1862.

Flour—Extra,	5.50
Wheat—Penn's red,	1.27
White,	1.45
Corn,	55
Whisky,	23@24

New York Market.

NEW YORK, May 22.

Flour—State,	\$3.75@4.90
Ohio,	5.20@5.40
Southern,	5.70@5.75
Corn,	57 @ 58

MARRIED.

On the 15th inst., by Rev. A. W. Gib-
son, Mr. RICHARD HAMILTON of
Pittsburg, to Miss ELIZABETH KEL-
LERMAN of Gayport.

DIED.

In Claysburg, on the 16th inst., Mr.
JACOB CONFER, aged about 60 years.

Stephen Girard's Guide.

"I have always considered advertising lib-
erally and long to be the greatest medium of
success in business, and prelude to wealth, and
have made it an invariable rule, too to ad-
vertise in dull times, long experience having
taught me that money thus spent is well laid
out; as by keeping my business continually
before the public, it has secured me many sales
that I would otherwise have lost."—STEPHEN
GIRARD.

To Mechanics.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at
the Commissioners' Office, Blair County,
up to 2 o'clock, P. M., of Friday, the 6th day
of June next, for thoroughly repairing the
Court House.

It is designed to paint the ceiling, doors,
benches and seats, paper the walls, paint and
plaster the outside, paint and sand the hall and
plaster the pillars. Bids will be received for
all together, or separate. For specifications,
call at the Commissioners' Office, in Hollidays-
burg, or write for a copy.

GEORGE L. COWEN, } Com'rs.
GEORGE KOON,
JAS. M. KINKADE,
Attest: H. A. Caldwell, Clerk.
May 24, 1862.—2t.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE

OF A SUFFERER.—Published as a
warning, and for the especial benefit of Young
Men, and those who suffer with Nervous Debil-
ity, Loss of Memory, Premature Decay, &c.,
&c., by one who has cured himself by sim-
ple means, after being put to great expense
and inconvenience, through the use of medi-
cines prescribed by learned Doctors. Single
copies may be had of the author, C. A. LAM-
BERT, Esq., Greenpoint, Long Island, by en-
closing a post-paid envelope. Address CHAS.
A. LAMBERT, Esq.,
May 24—2m. Greenpoint, Long Island, N. Y.

To Consumptives.—The advertiser,
having been restored to health in a few
weeks by a very simple remedy, after having
suffered several years with a severe lung
affection, and that dread disease, Consumption
—is anxious to make known to his fellow-
sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of
the prescription used (free of charge), with
the directions for preparing and using the
same, which they will find a sure cure for
Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The
only object of the advertiser in sending the
Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and
spread information which he conceives to be
invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will
try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing,
and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please
address REV. ED. A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings County,
May 24—2m. New York.

\$183 LOST—\$20 REWARD.

THE subscriber lost on Monday the 19th
inst., on the public road between his res-
idence near Eldorado, and David Robeson's, a
package of money wrapped in a piece of news-
paper, containing \$183, one \$20 note—balance
in smaller notes. He will pay to any person
finding the same and returning it to him, \$20
reward.
Eldorado, May 24—3t.
O. E. CRISSMAN.

A CARD TO YOUNG LADIES AND GEN-
TLEMEN.—The subscriber will send
(free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe
and directions for making a simple Vegetable
Balm, that will, in from two to eight days, re-
move Pimples, Blisters, Tan, Freckles, Sallow-
ness, and all impurities and roughness of the
skin, leaving the same—as Nature intended it
should be—soft, clear, smooth and beautiful.
Those desiring the Recipe, with full instruc-
tions, directions and advice, will please call on
or address, (with return postage.)
THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Practical Chemist,
May 24—2m. 881 Broadway, N. Y.

SAMUEL J. FRIES.....STEPHEN WINTERS.

GAS-BURNING PARLOR,

AND

COOK STOVES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS would respectfully in-
form the public, that he has just received
a large supply of STOVES, of all Patterns,
which they will sell at the most reduced prices.
They are partly of the latest improved Pitts-
burgh and Philadelphia Gas-Burning, Cook and
Parlor Stoves, the very latest, best and cheap-
est.

They have also added to their stock a large
supply of Hardware, Cutlery, Tools, Coal Oil
Lamps, Copper Kettles, &c., &c.

Their new store is on Virginia street, nearly
opposite Mann's store, in Altoona. The old
shop and store is still continued on Annie
street, East Ward.

They have also Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, a
Copperplating Room, and do roofing and
spouting on short notice.

FRIES & WINTERS.

Altoona, April 18, 1862.

BLAIR COUNTY MUTUAL PROTECTION

INSURANCE COMPANY.

will insure
property of all descriptions as cheaply as any
other safe company. This company has been
in operation nearly ten years, during which
time it has insured property to the amount of
ONE MILLION DOLLARS, yet its affairs
have been managed with so much safety and
economy that but four assessments have been
laid on Premium Notes in the ten years. For
an insurance of one thousand dollars for that
time the average expense per year has been
\$2.50; as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other
mutual company.

OFFICERS: R. A. McMURTRIE, President;
THAD. BANKS, Vice President; John Dean,
Secretary.

AGENTS: D. T. Caldwell, Altoona; R. A.
McCoy, Ebensburg; Daniel Hicks, Duncans-
ville, N. Campbell, Martinsburg; Robt. Waring,
Tyrone city. 1—25

Auditor's Notice.

Estate of Silas Moore, late of Hollidays-

burg, deceased.

THE Auditor appointed to hear and de-
cide upon the exceptions filed to the sec-
ond supplementary accounts of John Walker
and Johnston Moore, Administrators of Silas
Moore, dec'd., hereby gives notice that he will
attend to the duties of his appointment, at his
office, in Hollidaysburg, on Thursday, the 5th
day of June, 1862, when and where all persons
interested are requested to attend.

AUG. S. LANDIS, Auditor.

Hollidaysburg May, 17, 3t.

Auditor's Notice.

Estate of WILLIAM BIEGLE, dec'd.

THE Auditor appointed to hear and decide
upon the exceptions filed to the account
of Martin Bell, Adm'r of William Biegle, late
of Annapolis, deceased, hereby gives notice,
that he will attend to the duties of his ap-
pointment at his office at Hollidaysburg, on Wednes-
day, the 4th day of June A. D. 1862, when and
where all persons interested are requested to
attend.

AUG. S. LANDIS, Auditor.

Hollidaysburg, May 14, '62-4t.

ROBBERY—\$10 REWARD.

ON SATURDAY NIGHT, the 3d inst., at 2
o'clock, two men broke into the Public
House of the subscriber, at Leamersville, in
this county, and took away with them one pair
ladies' cloth gaiters, one pair ladies' morrocco
gaiters, one gold pocket watch, one set of
thread, six pocket handkerchiefs, one red bor-
dered handkerchief, one set ladies' jewelry,
one set gold sleeve buttons, and some other
articles. I will pay to any person or persons
the sum of \$10, who will give such account
as may lead to the conviction of the rob-
bers.
Leamersville, May 17, 1862—3t.
PERRY TROUT.

\$30. Employment! \$100.

COMMERCIAL AGENTS WANTED,

TO SELL GOODS FOR THE

ADAMS

(A NEW ENGLAND)

MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

WE will give a commission of one hundred
per cent. on all goods sold by our
Agents, or we will pay \$30 to \$100 per month,
and pay all necessary expenses. For particu-
lars address, with stamp,
CHARLES RUGGLES, Gen. Ag't.,
For the Adams Manufacturing Co., Detroit,
Mich. May 17—1-30

Iron and Nails!

THE subscribers having leased the POR-
TAGE IRON WORKS for a number of
years, will keep on hand and for sale at all
times, in large or small quantities,
FLAT,

ROUND, AND

HOOP, OVAL,

HALF OVAL,

and SHEET IRON.

ALSO—Nails, Brads, Spikes, and Fence
Nails, all of which they will sell as cheap as
any other establishment in the State.

From our long experience in the business,
we do not think that we shall be able to render
satisfaction to all who may be pleased to send
us orders.
RICHARDS, JOY & CO.
Duncansville, May 3—1-25

DR. J. J. LEVI,

of Philadelphia, Blair county,
and offers his professional services as a
Physician, Surgeon and Dentist. He also keeps
on hand an assortment of Medicines for the
accommodation of all persons desiring them.
May 3—1-25

HIDES.

The highest cash price paid for HIDES at

our Tannery, by JOHN HAYS & SONS.

May 8, 1862.

GEORGE KOON, Justice of the Peace

Newry, Blair county, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S AND TRUSTEE'S

PUBLIC SALE.

POETRY.

Sunshine.

Open wide the window,
Lift the curtain high,
Catch all the glorious sunshine,
Let not a day pass by.
Oh! who would live in darkness,
When all around is day?
Welcome, bright gift to dreary earth,
And drive all shade away.

The flower of odor sweetest,
Is painted by the sunbeam,
God's artist of the sky.
The ocean waves have rainbow hues
When dancing in the sun,
And when old Sol sinks in the west,
The bird's glad song is done.

Without the golden sunshine,
Earth would be dark and dreary;
Without its light to cheer his way,
Man's pilgrimage be weary.
Then catch the blessed sunbeams,
Treasures to life and home,
From clearest sky, through rifted clouds,
With health and joy they come.

And there's another sunlight
The accidented spirit needs,
The light that comes from loving smiles,
And kind and loving deeds.
Without it, dark is brightest day,
Black clouds are all around,
If cruel words or unkind acts,
Within our homes are found.

THE FARMER.

Culture of the Potato.

As the time is now at hand for planting this vegetable, perhaps a few suggestions may be profitable to your readers.

The best soil for the potato, is a tolerable light, dark colored loam; if full of decayed vegetable matter all the better; provided always it be made sufficiently dry; that is to say—so well drained that the water line shall not be nearer the surface than from 20 to 24 inches. Potatoes will not grow and be healthy in wet land.

The best variety for this locality is unquestionably the Neshamock. It does not yield, however, as large crops as many other kinds, but upon the whole I much prefer it.

The ground should be made mellow before planting. I have yet to see a good crop or even good potatoes grow among clods. Early planting too, is one main item of success. It gives the chances of the whole season. The tubers are also much better when thoroughly ripe. The Neshamock, while green, is pretty well mixed through the inside with blue streaks, which almost wholly disappear as they become ripe.

Some persons plant their potatoes in drills. I have had the best success in making rows both ways; they yield about as many bushels, and everything else being equal, incomparably finer specimens. I seldom fail in having ninety per cent of my entire crop large enough for table use.

In preparing the seed, I prefer having them cut quite small, or so as to have as near as may be, but one eye in each piece; we then plant three of these pieces to the hill, which with Neshamocks, will be apt to give from four to five stalks in each hill which is enough when good potatoes are desired. I have time and again tried the experiment of planting whole potatoes, from one to two in the hill, according to size; where you only put one, the stalks are too close together, if not also too many; where you put two in each hill, you are sure to have too many stalks. They produce generally three or four large rough potatoes, with any quantity of small ones; while those cut only one eye to the piece, and planted as above mentioned, have generally, for me, in good ground and with good culture, produced from eight to twelve nice smooth potatoes to the hill, with very few small ones. Last year I planted five acres with large whole potatoes, which at digging time gave about 30 per cent of small ones, unfit for market as table potatoes; while right by their side, on the same kind of soil, planted the same day, and in all respects cultivated alike, the fine cut did not give over 10 per cent of cullings.

Some people plant only when the moon is right, late or early, so that when they fail of getting them in, in just the time when the moon is in some constellation, they wait for another revolution of that luminary, which, if it was endowed with reason and could laugh, would certainly do so at their folly. Plant early with the ground in good order, cultivate well, so the crop may mature before the fall rains set in; then harvest in good season, and nine times out of ten you will have a fair crop of good potatoes. I am not afraid to warrant it.

G. S. INNS.

Columbus, April 10th, 1862.

The above, coming from a most successful Market Gardener, as well as capital farmer, is worthy of particular attention.—Ed. Field Notes.

By a disgruntled Secesh:—"Floyd and Price are pretty good Generals, take 'em as they run."

You need not tell all the truth unless to those who have a right to know it all.—But let all you tell be truth.

The higher you rise, the wider is your horizon; so the more you know, the more you will see to be known.

To make a girl love you, coax her to love somebody else.

ALTOONA DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. A. B. Clarke, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9 o'clock in the morning.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. W. Lee Spotswood, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 2 o'clock P. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Rev. C. L. Ehrenfeld, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9 o'clock A. M.

BAPTIST—Rev. A. H. Sembower, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

UNITED BRETHREN—Rev. Samuel Kephart, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9 o'clock in the morning.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL—(No regular Pastor.)—Preaching on Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC—Rev. John Tsiegi, Pastor—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

GERMAN CATHOLIC—Rev. Pastor—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

AFRICAN METHODIST—Rev. Alexander Johnson, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.
Mountain Lodge, No. 281, A. Y. M., meets on second Tuesday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in the third story of the Masonic Temple.

Mountain R. A. Chapter, No. 189, A. Y. M., meets on the first Thursday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in the same room as above.

Mountain Council, No. 9, A. Y. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

Mountain Council, No. 9, R. & S. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

Mountain Commandery, No. 10, K. T., meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

Altoona Lodge, No. 473, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

Veranda Lodge, No. 522, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia street.

Winnabago Tribe, No. 35, I. O. R. M., meets every Tuesday evening in the second story of Masonic Temple. Council fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath.

Altoona Division, No. 311, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.
Jacob M. Cherry, John W. Humes, Justices of the Peace.

John Allison, Burgess.
Town Council—A. A. Smith, Daniel Laughman, John Loudon, Jacob Hesser, C. R. Hostetter, N. J. Mervine.

S. M. Woodkok, Clerk to Council.
Daniel Laughman, Borough Treasurer.
School Directors—Henry C. Dorn, John Shoemaker, J. B. Hileman, Wm. Boyden, James Lowther, N. A. Beck.

J. B. Hileman, Treasurer of School Board.
Joseph K. Ely, High Constable.
Joseph K. Ely, Collector of State, County, Borough and School Tax.

Auditors—John A. Nichols, C. J. Mann, Alex. McCormick.
Assessor—Daniel Price.
Assistant Assessors—Jacob Hesser, J. L. Reifsnnyder.

Judge of Elections—East Ward, John B. Warfield; West Ward, Michael Clabaugh, North Ward, John Shoemaker.

Inspectors—East Ward, Wm. Rodamer, John Hickey; West Ward, Geo. W. Kessler, John Bowman; North Ward, Robt. Green, Alex. McCormick.

HOLLIDAYSBURG POST OFFICE.
MAILS LEAVE.

MORNING—
Philadelphia Through.....6.50 A. M.
Eastern Way.....6.50 " "
Pittsburgh.....6.50 " "
Western Way.....6.50 " "
Altoona.....6.50 " "
Duncansville.....9.00 A. M.

EVENING—
Philadelphia Through.....6.15 P. M.
Harrisburg.....6.15 " "
Pittsburgh.....6.15 " "
Western Way.....6.15 " "
Altoona.....6.15 " "

MORNING—
Philadelphia Through.....9.00 A. M.
Harrisburg.....9.00 " "
Pittsburgh.....9.00 " "
Western Way.....9.00 " "
Altoona.....9.00 " "

EVENING—
Philadelphia Through.....8 P. M.
Eastern Way.....8 P. M.
Altoona.....8 P. M.

Friends & Relatives

OF THE

Brave Soldiers and Sailors.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

ALL who have friends and relatives in the Army or Navy, should take especial care, that they be supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave Soldiers and Sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the Soldier's never failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops.

Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the Directions which are attached to each Pot or Box.

Sick Headaches and Want of Appetite, Incidental to Soldiers.

Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthy action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taking according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility Induced by over Fatigue.

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation of the bowels. This is a great mistake, for these Pills will correct the liver and stomach, and thus remove all the acid humors from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.

Sores and Ulcers, Itchings and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment be freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner they dry up in one part to break out in another. Whereas this Ointment will remove the humors from the system and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre or the Bullet, Sores and Bruises.

To which every Soldier and Sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure and convenient as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed immediately, if he would only provide himself with this matchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all round it, then covered with a piece of linen from his knapsack, and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every Soldier's Knapsack and Seaman's Chest should be provided with these valuable Remedies.

CAUTION—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a Water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

* * * S. L. d. at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in medicine, throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box. 1-25

For Sewing Machines.

JONAS BROOK & BRO'S

PRIZE MEDAL SPOOL COTTON

200 & 500 yds. White, Black & Colored.

This thread being made particularly for Sewing Machines, is very Strong, Smooth and Elastic. Its strength is not impaired by washing, nor by friction of the needle. For machines, use Brooks' Patent Glass.

For upper thread, and Brooks' Patent Six Cord, Red Ticket, For under thread.

Sold by respectable dealers throughout the country. Also, in cases of 100 dozen each assorted Nos., by WM. HENRY SMITH, Sole Agent, Nov. 8-6 mos. 35 Vessey st., New York.

The Infallible Corn & Bunion Cure!
D. S. DARLING'S CORN & BUNION SALVE
CURES WITHOUT PAIN OR INJURY.

It softens the Corn or Bunion and wastes the excrecence by exhalation, leaving the flesh and skin soft and natural.

When used according to directions, it never fails to cure. Try it! Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Sent by mail on receipt of the price, and six cents in stamps to pay postage. Price 25 cents a box. Sold by Druggists. Address D. S. DARLING, 102 Nassau Street, New York.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
JESSE WINGATE, Proprietor.
October 26, 1861.

The Bugle Calls! The War has Begun! A War of Extermination against Bad Teeth, Bad Breath, Diseased Gums, Toothache, Earache, and Neuralgia.

OUR ARTILLERY IS DR. WM. B. HURD'S

DENTAL TREASURY.

A COMPLETE SET OF REMEDIES FOR PRESERVING THE TEETH, Purifying the Breath and Mouth AND Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

Contents.

Dr. HURD'S Celebrated MOUTH WASH, one bottle.

Dr. HURD'S Unequalled TOOTH POWDER, one box.

Dr. HURD'S Magic TOOTHACHE DROPS, one bottle.

Dr. HURD'S UNRIVALLED NEURALGIA PLASTER.

Dr. Hurd's MANUAL on the Best Means of Preserving the Teeth, including Directions for the Proper Treatment of Children's Teeth.

FLOSS SILK for cleaning between the teeth. TOOTH PICKS, etc., etc.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, 77 Four St., Brooklyn, (E. D.)

Price ONE DOLLAR; or, SIX for \$5.

The Dental Treasury makes a package eight inches by five, and is sent by express.

Full direction for use is on each article.

The following articles we can send separately, by mail, viz:

The Treatise on Preserving Teeth sent, post-paid, on receipt of TWELVE CENTS, or four stamps.

The Neuralgia Plaster, for Neuralgia in the Face, Nervous headache, and Earache, sent post-paid, on receipt of EIGHTEEN CENTS, or six stamps.

The Neuralgia and Rheumatic Plaster (large size), for Pains in the Chest, Shoulders, Back, or any part of the body, sent, post-paid, on receipt of THIRTY SEVEN CENTS.

Address, WM. B. HURD & CO., Tribune Buildings, New York.

Dr. Hurd's Mouth wash, tooth powder, and toothache drops cannot be sent by mail, but they can probably be obtained at your Drug or Periodical stores: If they cannot, send to us for the DENTAL TREASURY, Price, one dollar, which contains them.

Now, ARE DR. HURD'S PREPARATIONS GOOD?

The best evidence that they are is, that their firmest friends and best patrons are those who have used them longest. Dr. William B. Hurd is an eminent Dentist of Brooklyn, Treasurer of the New York State Dentists' Association, and these preparations have been used in his private practice for years, and no leading citizen of Brooklyn or Williamsburg questions their excellence, while eminent Dentists of New York recommend them as the best known to the profession. Without the aid of advertising, dealers have sold them by the gross.

The Editor of the Brooklyn Daily Times says:—"We are happy to know that our friend, Dr. Hurd, is succeeding beyond all expectation with his mouth wash and tooth powder. The great secret of his success rests with the fact that his articles are precisely what they are represented to be, as we can testify from our long use."

The well known P. T. Barnum writes:—"I found your Tooth Powder so good that my family have used it all up. We find it the best powder for the teeth that we ever used. I shall feel obliged if you will send me another supply to the Museum at your convenience, with bill."

But their cost is so small that every one may test the matter for himself.

Beware of the ordinary Tooth Powders. Dr. Hurd's Tooth Powder contains no acid, nor alkali, nor charcoal, and polishes without wearing the enamel. Use no other.

WHAT WILL DR. HURD'S REMEDIES EFFECT?
Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder will give young ladies that finest charm in woman—a sweet breath and pearly teeth.—Try them, ladies.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder will cleanse the mouth from all foul exhalations, and if used in the morning, will make the breakfast table sweeter and the day begin more pleasantly. Hundreds of persons can testify to this. Try them, gentlemen.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder are the best preparations in the world for curing bad breath and giving firmness and health to the gums. Hundreds of cases of diseased bleeding gums, sore mouth, canker, etc., have been cured by Dr. Hurd's astringent wash.

Dr. Hurd's mouth wash and tooth powder give an additional charm to courtship, and make husbands more agreeable to their wives and wives to their husbands. They should be used by every person having

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

which are liable to impart a taint to the mouth. Dr. Hurd's toothache drops cure toothache arising from exposed nerves, and are the best friends that parents can have in the house to save their children from torture and themselves from loss of sleep and sympathetic suffering.

Farmers and Mechanics! you cannot well afford to neglect your teeth. For a trifling sum, you can now get preservatives, than which Rothschild or Astor can get nothing better. Remember that Dyspepsia and Consumption of the Lungs often originate in Neglect of Teeth. Send for the Treatise on Teeth, and read Dr. Fitch's observations on your own teeth, save your children's teeth.

NEURALGIA PLASTER.
Dr. Hurd's Neuralgia Non-Adhesive Plasters are the most pleasant and successful remedies ever prescribed for this painful disease. The patient applies one, soon becomes drowsy, falls asleep, and awakes free from pain, and no blister or other unpleasant or injurious consequences ensue. For Earache and Nervous headache, apply according to directions, and relief will surely follow. Nothing can be obtained equal to Dr. Hurd's Compress for Neuralgia. Try them. They are entirely a novel, curious, and original preparation, and wonderfully successful. They are of two sizes, one small, for the face, price 15 cents, and the other large, for application to the body, price 37 cents. Will be mailed on receipt of price and one stamp.

WHAT ARE THE PEOPLE DOING?
The American people are intelligent enough to appreciate preparations that contribute so much to the happiness of those using them, and they want them. Every mail brings us letters, some ordering the Treatise on Teeth,

some the Neuralgia Plaster, and not a few enclosing 37 cents for the mouth wash, to be sent by mail; but to these we are compelled to reply that it is impossible to send a half pint bottle by mail. The people want these Remedies.—Who will supply them?

Now is the CHANCE FOR AGENTS.

Shrewd agents can make a small fortune in carrying these articles around to families.—The Dental Treasury is the nearest article that a man or woman can carry around. Send for one and see, or, better, a dozen, which we will sell, as samples, for \$7. Agents supplied liberally with Circulars.

Now is the time to go into the business, to do good, and make a profit. We are spending thousands for the benefit of agents. New England then or women! here is something nice, and a chance to take the tide as its flood. Address,

WM. B. HURD & CO., Tribune Buildings, New York.

That remittances may be made with confidence, W. B. H. & Co. refer to the Mayor of Brooklyn; to J. W. Griffith, President Farmers' and Citizens' Bank, Brooklyn; to Joy, Coe, & Co., New York; to P. T. Barnum, Esq., New York, etc., etc.

Kollock's Dandelion Coffee.

THIS PREPARATION, MADE FROM THE best Java Coffee, is recommended by the physicians as a superior NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE for General Debility, Dyspepsia, and all bilious disorders. Thousands who have been compelled to abandon the use of coffee will use this without injurious effects. One can contain the strength of two pounds of ordinary coffee. Price 25 cents.

Kollock's Levain.

The purest and best BAKING POWDER known for making light, sweet and nutritious Bread and cakes. Price 15 cents.

MANUFACTURED BY M. H. Kollock, Chemist, Corner of Broad and Chestnut Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

And sold by all Druggists and Grocers. Feb. 28, 1862-ly.

STEAM SAW MILL.—I will sell, at private sale, my new and elegant Portable Steam Circular Saw Mill, Engine, Boilers, Lath Mill, &c., &c., known as the "Tub Spring Mills," because the most of the timber close to them is exhausted.

Feb. 14, 1862. JOHN BROTHERLINE.

THE PILES CURE.

Darling's Tumour Ointment.
REDUCES the inflammation and dispels protruding Piles by exhalation, so that the parts may be returned to their place, without pain or injury, in a few days.

It is also a superior remedy for tumours of any kind wherever it can be applied with the finger or a camel's hair brush.

Sent by mail on receipt of a letter enclosing a 25 cent piece, and six cents in stamps. Price 25 cents a box.

Address D. S. DARLING, 102 Nassau Street, New York. Feb. 28, 1862-3 mo.

BLAIR & DEAN,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Hollidaysburg, Blair County, Pa., Oct. 18, '61

S. M. WOODKOK,

Attorney at Law, ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.

Will practice in the several Courts of Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon counties.

Having had several years' experience in the practice of the Law, he expects to merit public patronage.

Office on Annie street, 3 doors above the Post Office.

October 1, 1861-4f.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Manufactured and Repaired by J. M. ALBRIGHT, Walnut st., Hollidaysburg.

A COOKING STOVE FOR SALE FOR TRADE.

Inquire at this office.

NOTICE.

The books of Major Raymond have been placed in my hands for settlement. Persons interested will please call and settle.

JNO. H. KEATLEY Hollidaysburg, Dec. 6, 1861.

J. H. KEATLEY,

Attorney at Law, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

References: Governor A. G. Curtin, Harrisburg, Penna. James T. Hale, Bellefonte, Centre Co. Penna.

J. M. COOPER. S. MILLIKEN.

COAL.
JAS. M. COOPER & CO., (SUCCESSORS OF PORTER, MILLIKEN AND CO.)

ARE prepared to furnish the public with a good article of Bituminous Coal, by the boat, car, or cart load.

Hollidaysburg, Nov. 1, 1861.

JOHNSTON, JACK & CO., (Formerly Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.) Bankers, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

W. M. M. LLOYD & CO., (Formerly Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.) Bankers, Altoona, Pa. Nov. 22, 1861.

JOHN BROTHERLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

FOR RENT.—The Tub Spring Mills Call on the Editor.

DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR, AND LIFE BITTERS.

Are pure vegetable extracts. They cure all bilious disorders of the system. They regulate and invigorate the liver and kidneys; they give tone to the digestive organs; they regulate the secretions, excretions and exhalations, equalize the circulation, and purify the blood. Thus, all bilious complaints—some of which are Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Piles, Chills and Fevers, Costiveness or Looseness—are entirely controlled and cured by these remedies.